JOHNNY O'BRIEN DONE FOR.

THE KID-GLOVE CROWD RESOLVE TO BUST HIM AND HIS MACHINE.

to Be Kicked Out if the Silk-Stockless One Carry Out Their Programme— O'Brica Calls His Assailants Names and

Johnny O'Brien must go and with hi every spoke, lever and wheel of his political e in the Eighth Assembly District.

The Campaign Committee of the Republi an County Committee has so decided, and the general body will apply its boot to the corrupt body politic of the district next Wednesday and kick it out of the G. O. P. At least that is what the silk-stocking,

brown-stone amateur politicians of the G. O. P. say they will do. And then they will try te the Republicans of the district. to reorganize the Republicans of the district.

This latter proposition amuses Johnny
O'Brien, and his able lieutenants and friends, ex Alderman John E. Brodsky, Barney Rourke, George J. Krause, Assemblyman Dollar" Smith and Alderman

Christian Goetz. Nor are these gentlemen the only ones who are amused. The practical politicians of the Democratic stripe who know the Eighth Dis-trict thoroughly find occasion for mirth in the innocence of the amateurs who propose ipline Johnny and to reorganize ht

ders of the Tenth District, who knew what was to be disciplined by the Republican County Committee in 1880, when he defied the leaders and was nearly pummelled to ath for his temerity, knows Johnny and a machine pretty thoroughly. He said:
"It is folly to think to read O'Brien out of e party. Every Republican in the district loyal to him and any attempt to reorganize e district would only result in the retement of himself and his friends as the leaders the organization.

tion of himself and his friends as the leaders of the organization.

"That man O'Brien has a wonderful power in the Eighth Assembly District. The district casts less than 0,000 votes, and Mr. O'Brien can give 6,000 of those votes to any candidate he chooses.

"How can such a man be ignored? In his hands, controlling the votes which he does, rests the election of the Governor of the State, or perhaps the President of the United States."

O'Brien himself has a very clever answer to the charges of the silk-stocking element of the G. O. F.

He points to the record of the Eighth District and shows that from giving Tilden a majority of 3, 715 in 1876, the Democratic majority was decreased to 163 in 1880 and this year Gen. Harrison received a plurality

year Gen. Harrison received a plurality of 876.

He then compares the result in the districts controlled by his carp ng critics, the Eleventh and Twenty-first districts.

The Eleventh District gave Harrison a beggarly majority, while the majority of Miller for Governor was nearly two thousand and Erhardt's plurality almost as great.

In the Twenty-first District he shows that while Miller received a plurality of 1,300 Harrison was defeated by 700, and Hewitt's plurality over Erhardt was also 700.

In his own district, filled with salcons as it is, Hill received less than 500 votes more than Warner Miller. Yet because a candidate for Coroner, John R. Nugent, the candidate for Coroner, John R. Nugent, the candidate for Coroner was not be head of the candidate for Coroner was not be head of the candidate for Coroner.

receive the full party vote he and his friends are to be disciplined.

O'Brien justly asks why the Eighth District leaders should be disciplined more than the patent-leather shod statesmen who slaughtered the Presidential and Mayoralty candidates in the Eleventh and Mayoralty candidates in the Eleventh and Twenty-first districts in an attempt to elect Warner Miller.

Mr. O'Brien ness very vigorous language in characterizing some of the kicking alleged purists as "———— fools."

Lively times may be expected in the County Committee when the motion to expel the Eighth District members, George J. Kraus and John E. Brodsky, is introduced.

duced.

Mr. Kruas says that he proposes to move for his own expulsion, after calling the attention of the Committee to the fact that Harrison's plurality in the Eighth was greater than any other district in the city. He

rhan any other district in the city. He says:

"I do not care to remain in the company of men who can't carry their districts or amount to anything on Election Day, and who can only growl at the men who know something about political management.

"Col. Elliott F. Shepard will find he has set himself an Herculean task in attempting the reorganization of the Eighth Assembly District."

JERSEY CITY NEWS.

A Stranger's Body Found Beside a Hallway Track.

Yard-Master Thompson, of the Pennsylvania Railroad yard in Jersey City, tumbled over the body of a man beside a track st Green street early this morning. It was that of a well-dressed stranger, who

It was that of a well-dressed stranger, who had been struck and killed by a train during the night.

The dead man is about thirty years old, has dark hair and mustache, and wore a dark coat and vest and striped pants. In his pocket was a memorandum book with the names Marka and Welsh and the address 599 Broadway on the first page.

Jersey City Jottings.

The checks forged by Grocer Daniel Toles, of Tuets avenue, are turning up in every direction. Toles has weather relatives, however, who are doing all in their power to save him from State prison by redeeming the cuscks and suppressing further complaints.

Henry sylvesfer, of 445 West Thirty-minth street, New York, a carpenter employed on the new depot of the Central Haliroad at Communipaw, fell from the roof this morning and broke his back. He was taken to the City hospital in a cying condition.

Henry H. Jacason, a colored Pullman car porter, of 514 First street, is at the City Hospital, and when discharged will go to jail. He was bosistrous at the Krie Depot last night and drew a pistol on Special Officer John Shes, who altempted to arrest him. He was everpowered by Shea and others and badly beaten.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

A Housekeeper Accused of Stealing a Bank

Catharine Thompson, a housekeer residing

at 18 Dean street, was this morning held to answer a charge of grand larceny. She is accused by Carl Hansen, of 217 York street, with stealing his wife's bank book and fraudulently collecting \$2,000 from the Brooklyn Savings Bank.

Breeklyn News in Brick Some person last night stole all the letter-boxes and speaking-tube monthpieces from the hallway of the sperument house at 26 Patchen avenue.

The spartments of it. M. Hoyt, at set Marcy ave-nes, were folonicously entered last than and robbed of levelry and clothing voince at \$180. Two thaths is fast night induced Charles Lepue to lend them \$15 on a pawn ticket which they said was for a valuable gold watch. The ticket was logges.

cander Hooper, of Bradford street and Polton sue, last night received a pistal-shot would to mose by the accidental discharge of a gun set he was carrying.

A young man entered the coffee factory of Jo-seph Wedernyers, at 64 Raymond street, and when the proprietor pare him the change of a one-dollar lift for his purchase he sanched the dealer's pocketonox, containing \$50, and made his cacape.

The Colosses Bramatic Club. anniversary with a very successful presentation of

IT MAY BE YELLOW PEVER.

An Yet, However, the Doctors Cannot Diag nose Velana's Disease.

The case of Raffeel Velana, the Italian who was removed from 76 Mulberry street last night, supposed to be sick with yellow fever, may turn out to be simply a case of indigestion. Dr. F. K. Priest, the resident

digestion. Dr. F. K. Priest, the resident physicisn of the Reception Hospital, where the sick man was taken, said this morning;

"I don't think it's yellow fever, though I may be mistaken. When the man was brought in last night he had several symptoms of the disease, but he did not vomit and rested easily all through the night.

"This morning he is in excellent spirits, He says that he was in Quarantine six days before starting from Jacksonville, but he may not be telling the troth.

before starting from Jacksonville, but he may not be telling the tratb.

"All indications at present point to his not having the disease, but it will be impossible to assert positively until to-night. The patient is in an isolated part of the building, and all precautions are being taken to kill the disease, if he really has it."

Velana arrived from Jacksonville with his wife and two children early yesterday morning and went to the home of his brother John, 76 Mulberry street. Dr. George E. Wilson was called in and the man told him he had been sick before he left Florida, and had been in quarantine two days. On being asked to show his discharge, he was finable to do so. So, Cyrus Edson, when asked this morn-

ing if there was any danger of an epidemic, said: "No, if all Jacksonville came to New York our people would be in no danger."

NEW BEDFORD WEAVERS MAY STRIKE.

Wamsutta Employees May Be the Mean

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. New Bedford, Mass., Nov. 29.—The strike at the Wamsutta Mill has taken a new turn, and, as matters look now, it would not be surprising if the forty wide-loom weavers

surprising if the forty wide-loom weavers succeeded in drawing the weavers in all the mills into the movement.

At a meeting of the weavers working for the Wamsutta corporation held Tuesday evening, the earnings of the different cotton corporations in town were read. The figures given were for 1887; and it was urged upon the weavers that an advance of 10 per cent. in wages ought to be asked for.

Yesterday the strikers held another meeting, when it was reported that the four knowsticks who had been at work quit their looms, and, after appointing a committee to prepare subscription papers, the subject of asking for an advance was again taken up.

ken up. Should every mill in the city be involved a strike it would result disastrously to in a strike it torekeepers.

THE BREWERY EMPLOYEES.

Their Beases Understand that They Have Forsworn the Union.

With the exception of thirteen men, all the nembers of the Ale and Porter Brewery Employees' Association and Ale and Porter Brewers' Union No. 1, including 744 worknen, acceded to the terms of the bosses ves-

men, acceded to the terms of the bosses yesterday, and did not go out of the breweries. The bosses understand that the union men and Knights of Labor have renounced their allegiance to their organizations and will not contribute to any fund or boycott against Stevenson & Co. and Hawkins & Son.

The Brewers' Exchange is not open to-day, and none of the union men are at Ledwith's Hall, at Third avenue and Forty-fifth street, where their meetings have been held.

O'Rellly, Skelly & Fogarty, ale brewers in West Fourteenth street, are said to have demanded of their twenty employees that they take an oath that they will not have anything to do with the unions and will not sustain any boycott.

IDENTIFYING BODIES ALONG CAPE COD.

The Cook of the Norton and Some of the Crew Among Them-One Stranger. SPECIAL TO THE EVERING WORLD.

SCITUATE, Mass., Nov. 29.—One of the bodies which washed ashore here has been identified by Martin Allen, of the schooner Norton, as that of the cook of that vessel. He was known as John Fitz or Fitzgerald and was about thirty-five years old. He was shipped on the wharf at the moment the yes-sel was sailing, as the regular cook did not put in an appearance.

No inquiry has been made as to his re mains, although Mr. Allen thinks he belonged

to Boston.

Mr. Allen has viewed the bodies recovered so far, and is positive that the one of a man of six feet, weighing 180 to 200 pounds, with strong Mongolian features, baid head and smooth face, is not one of the Norton's crew. It is in a condition to be identified.

All the other bodies so far picked up belonged to the Norton.

CHIEF ARTHUR'S VISIT.

He Has Conferred With Grand Master Sargent and Leaves for the West To-Night. Chief Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Loconotive Engineers, is still reticent regarding the object of his visit to this city, and the railroad troubles in Indianapolis.

When asked his opinion of the proposed consolidation of railroads between Chicago and the Rocky Mountains this morning Mr. Arthur said that the consolidation, if effected, would not make much difference to the

Order.

The Chief will leave for the West to-night, his business in the city—to wit, a conference with Mr. Sargent, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen—having been completed.

Miss Wiedmann's Claim Not Sustained. [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] LONDON, Nov. 29. -The suit of Miss Valler-Wiedmann, tie German governess, against Robert horace Walpole, heir presumptive to the Earldom of Oxford, for £10,000 damages for breach of promise and for libel, was brought to a close to-day somewhat unexpectedly by the plaintiff's refusing to answer certain questions in regard to the calld whose paternity she charged to Capt. Walsole. The Judge thereupon ordered a version for the defendant.

The Price of Mr. Mara's Eve. In the Supreme Court, before Judge Barrett, Mr. Pierce L. Marx recovered a verdict of \$6.000 against the Mannattan Rallway Company for the loss of an eye. Marx was standing at the Bowery and Doyer street Oct. 17, 1883, when a large piece of coal dropped from a passing locomotive, and, striking the sidewalk, broke luto pieces, one of which struck his eye.

Unused to Landsman's Wiles. John Nesbit, a cook on the schooner George Lockner, lying at pier 19 East River, was walking along Fulton street last night when he was approached by William Kelly, of No.153 Pearl street, who asked him to show him his watch. Neanth hended him his silver watch, and Kelly kept it. At the Tomus to-day he was held for trial.

Proposed Warm Water Public Bath. While the question of the appropriation for pub ic baths was before the Board of Estimate yesterday, the Mayor said he would try, before going out of office, to get a warm water bath established for Winter use in one of the small public parks.

Flomes Fed by Lenther.

Fire broke out soon after midnight this morning on the third floor of 90 Fulton street, occupied by H. R. Finn, dealer in leather fingings. The camage amounted to \$500.

Will Rowe Play With Pittsburg PITTEBURG, Pa., Nov. 29. — Manager Phillips says Rowe will be secured for Pittsburg without trou-ble. He got \$3,800 from Detroit and wants \$4,000 now.

DID CAMPION STRANGLE HER? I "THE BABY'S "THANKS BIVING.

YOUNG TOUGH ARRESTED FOR THE MURDER OF HONORA FLEBBE.

The Ill-Fated Weman Had Campion Sen to Juli for Brenking Into Her House, and the Mysterious Crime Is Laid at His Door—Seen Hurrying Out of the House Day Mrs. Flebbe Was Found Dead.

oken, was arrested in bed at his mother's ionse, on Jackson street, between Sixth and Seventh streets, at 5 o'clock this morning on suspicion of strangling Honora Flebbe, an rish woman, fifty years old, last Tuesday Mrs. Flebbe was aunt to School Trustee

John Toohey, and she could also claim rela-tionship with Police Sergeant Marnell. Unfortunately she was addicted to drink. After her husband died she became poorer and poorer, and soon was lost sight of by her more respectable relations.

She resided at 149 Second street with a man

known as John Flebbe, who says he is a brother of hers. Police Sergeant Marnell told an Evening World reporter this morning that he never knew that she had a brother. She has two married daughters.

When Flebbe returned from work, about 6.30 o'clock Tuesday evening, he found Honors dead in the bed. Her face was black. Her tongue lolled far out of her mouth. There were scratches on her face and neck. Bigns of a struggle were visible all about Still Mr. Flebbe did not think it necessary

to notify the police or Coroner's office.

Coroner O'Hara did not hear of it until yesterday afternoon. He went at once to the house. The woman's body was on ice, and preparations were going ahead rapidly for her hurlal. The Coroner stopped them. No one seemed disposed to tell him much about the case.

seemed disposed to tell him much about the case.

"Very well, then." said he. "The body lies here unburied until I am made acquainted with all the facts in the case."

Then by piecemeal he learned how the woman's death was discovered. Every one seemed to think that Honora was murdered by Bill Campion.

"Why?" asked the Coroner.

Then some of the other tenants told him how last July Mrs. Flebbe came home unexpectedly one afternoon and found Campion hiding under her bed.

She gave an alarm and had him arrested. It it is said that previous to that time they had been good friends and fond of drinking together, but after she caused his arrest Campion grew very bitter toward her. He is only twenty-one years of age.

Campion grew very bitter toward her. He is only twenty-one years of age.

'Forcing an entrance, intending to steal," was the charge the woman made against him. He was convicted and served sixty days in jail. He was released about the 8th of Sep-tember last. Since then, when intoxicated, he has frequently threatened to 'do that old woman." old woman."
Ten days ago be burst open her door with

Ten days ago he burst open her door with a beer keg. Tuesday afternoon Katie Greenach, a good-looking Irish girl, saw him enter the house. She knows that Mrs. Flebbe was home at the time. Twenty minutes later she saw him hurry out.

This is the strongest evidence against him. He denies all knowledge of the crime. His mother is a widow. He is her only child. She is a hard-working woman, but his reputation is one of the most unsavory. Chief Donovan says he has been arrested innumerable times.

Bix months ago an Italian was killed in the same house where Mrs. Flebbe died. Campino and several members of the gang were arrested on suspicion of doing the deed. Evidence sufficient to hold them was not forthcoming and they were discharged.

Both crimes occurred in a row of three brick houses, tenanted by the most mixed class of people in Hoboken, Schackel's Garden used to be there, and then, and now, in fact, that neighborhood had the reputation of being very dangerous to any reputable person who may have to go there after dark.

County Physician Converse will hold a post-mortem examination on the woman's body to-morrow. In view of the fact that murder trials cost a great deal in Jersey, it is possible that it may be found that she died a natural death.

MILLER AND THE SPEAKERSHIP.

In He Working for Husted !-- His Friend Are Howling for Cole.

One of the queerest features of the present Speakership contest between Fremont Cole and Gen. James Westchester Husted is that, despite the rumors that Warner Miller has interested himself in the election of the latter, great numbers of the ex-Senator's friends are heart and coul for Cole. "I don't believe that Miller is meddling in

are heart and soul for Cole.

"I don't believe that Miller is meddling in the Speakership contest at all," said a well-known Republican this morning. "The rumors that he is are made of whole cloth and are based on the knowledge that Husted supported him as against Hiscock in the Senatorial fight.

"I know several Assemblymen-elect who would do anything Warner Miller might ask them, yet they are shouting for Cole, and are going to vote for him.

"It may be that Miller hasn't yet put his finger in the pie. If he does, the outlook for Cole may not be so roseate as it is at prosent. Should he fail to interfere, I think there is no doubt the 'Sheldrake' of Seneca Lake will clip the wings of the 'Bald Eagle' of the Westchester hills."

HYMEN'S HARVEST AT NYAOK.

even Marriages Last Evening and More Announced for To-Day. IMPROTAL TO THE EVENTUE WORLD, I NYACE, Nov. 29,-This Thanksgiving sea

on brings an unprecedented hymeneal barvest here. Nyack was the scene of seven weddings last evening, and several more are on the programme for to-day.

The business part of the town was almost deserted in the evening, as nearly every one was attending a wedding somewhere.

Such a long string of weddings in the space of two days has never before been known in this region.

HACKED ON THE HEAD WITH A HATCHET. John Shaughnessy Murdered by His En player, George Stabl.

PAPECIAL TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. I HONESDALE, Pa., Nov. 29.—John Snaugh. nessy, of West Kingston, N. Y., was brutally murdered by George Stahl last night at Leonardsville, near here.

The murdered man was in Stahl's employ and the latter attacked him in a fit of anger, shooting him twice. Shaughnessy jumped into the canal to escape his assailant, but Stahl picked up a hatchet and followed him finally overtaking him on the towpath and hacking him on the head. Shaughnessy died at midnight. at midnight,
Stahl escaped, but was arrested early this
norming after a long chase.

enreity of Turkeys at Gen. Butler's Home [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] LOWELL, Mass., Nov. 29. —This town is short of turkeys. The scarcity became apparent yesterday, and the price has advanced from 18 to 20 cents to 30 and 35 cents per pound. For the first time in a dozen years there is not a turkey wagon on Mar-ket street, near Central street. Usually the street is lined with hawkers.

of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then the idea inset with hawkers.

Pauguine About Pilot-Reat No. 22.
The Pilot Commissioners say that pilot-boat No. 27, which has not been seen since the big gale, is a stanch boat, and that old pilots is right at the idea that she has gone down. The opinion is that and is safe and on a cruise.

Of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then of a count.

One, two four, nine—Tiny, you remember we went without milk the day we saved that nickel—ten, eleven, twelve—oh, my twenty—two, that's the dime the good lady gave me for inding her purse full of money, You remember the day we went marketing to Harling and the country of the countr

BY WM. J. LLOYD. [WRITTEN FOR THE EVENING WORLD.]

It wanted but one day of Thanksgiving when three young girls awoke in a bard bed in a dilapidated-looking cottage in the suburbs of the great New York City.

Theirs was a hard lot indeed. Orphaned at a tender age, they still determined to stick William Campion, the worst rough in Hotogether, fighting the battle of life, and they battled bravely It was six months since the widowed

mother passed away to a better land, and the memory of her last night on earth was still fresh in the minds of her little ones. Calling the children to her bedside she wept oftly, and then striving to enfold them, all three, in her emaciated arms, she whispered : Oh, my darlings-my-babies, mamma is going. To-morrow you'll be orphans.

Belle, you are the eldest. Promise me. dear, that you will try and keep the little ones with you. Don't separate. Promise mamma, darling." And while the children wept and trembled in her arms Belle bravely

mamma, darling." And while the children wept and trembled in her arms Belle bravely answered: "I will, mamma. We'll keep together. Don't fret."

With a sigh of relief the poor widow sank back on the rude couch, and her life of hardship was nearly o'er. The end came before midnight. Her girls, hovering by the bedside, saw the pallid, pinehed features grow white and whiter; then heard that awful gurgling, hoarse sound in the throat, which terrorized them, never having seen a person die before. It did not last long. A few minutes and all was over.

The loving mother was dead. Reverently the children knelt by the bedside and prayed to God to receive their mother's soul. She had inculcated in them a strong belief in the love and wisdom of God, and it s'ood them well in this trying ordeal.

Next morning the owner of the little building was summoned by Belle Gray.

It was while working for him that Mr. Gray was accidentally killed by a falling scaffold, and so he permitted the widow and her children to live on in the cottage rent free.

He also defrayed the expenses of Mrs. Gray's funeral, and when he heard Belle's determination to go right on and keep honse the same as usual he told her she could have the house free, too. He also purchased for them three pretty good dresses of black material, so that they could present an outward sign of their grief. Then he went away and being a busy man soon forgot all about them.

After the funeral the girk returned to their

and being a busy mm soon forgot all about them.

After the funeral the girs returned to their desolate nome and had a long consultation as to ways and means.

Belle was fourteen, Alice was twelve and Renee, commonly called "Baby," was ten.

The three little black-robed figures seemed very forlorn as they sat on the rickety porch at the closing of that warm Summer's day. Their nearest neighbor was a good two miles away. Their home was in a beautiful spot while Summer lasted, but it was oh, so dreary, so dreary and desolate-looking in Winter-time. Belle, being the oldest, was the first to speak, She said: "I guess we can get along." She tried to be brave, but her eyes.

her eyes.

Seeing this Alice began to weep, and it remained for the Baby to set them an example of courage.

'I think you two big ones are awfully mean. You are going to make me cry. Now stop. I don't want to cry any more just

mean. You are going to make me cry. Now stop. I don't want to cry any more just now."

This gave Belle a little more firmness and she went on to explain her plans at length.

'You and I. Alice, make \$6 a week between us." Then as an afterthought she added, "I wish we could get another place. I hate that Sixth avenue store. We have to be there early and late."

'Never mind, dear, it is better than nothing," said the gentle-voiced Alice.

'Well, then," continued Belle, "We will have to leave the baby home to keep house. Won't you be afraid, dear?"

'Me? No, indeed," returned the brave little woman, who had been her mother's dearest and only attendant. Thus she had acquired a very fair knowledge of house-keeping even for one so young.

The elder girl smiled sadly hearing the youngest one's brave reply, and then Belle finished: "Well, then, it's settled. We must continue to live here, for we cannot afford to move. Baby, you will keep house. Every Saturday night Allie and I will turn in our combined earnings, less our car fares, and you must make it go as far as you can.

'Four dollars and eighty cents per week is not much to provide three big girls like us with food and clothes, but you must do the best you can until we can earn more."

Big words and good sense you may say coming from one so young, but remember

best you can until we can earn more."

Big words and good sense you may say coming from one so young, but remember they had been reared in a school of adversity, where experience is gained at a tender age, and it stood them in good stead now.

And so they went on living. The Baby proved to be a capital housekeeper, and one day was even able to get a companion. Not a lady's maid, nor a rosy-cheeked servant, nor indeed any one that was of much use to her. The companion, indeed, was nothing more nor less than the most ordinary, disreputable looking kitten that you could find in a month's search of the slums. What little fur it had was perhaps black originally, but it had faded to a rusty brown color that was not in the least pretty.

However, the Baby conceived the most violent affection for this nondescript, and the kitten seemed to return it with interest. The Baby robbed herself to give "Tiny," as she named the kitten, enough to cat, but then she never succeeded, for no one in that house ever knew what it was to have enough to eat. Bread and milk was the principal idet, and there was not even enough of that. Tiny seemed contented with her lot, however, and never mewed a complaint. Her young mistress found plenty of amusement in her, too. During the long hours of the day, when she had nothing else to do, she would play the kitten was a doily and that she was mamma, and they would make imaginary visits to imaginary neighbors around the back yard, and the kitten seemed to enjoy this fun as much as the baby.

And so the days grew on apace, until, as I have stated, it wanted only one day before

as much as the baby.

And so the days grew on apace, until, as I have stated, it wanted only one day before Thanksgiving rolled round again.

The dawn broke gray and gloomy-looking, but gave no sign of snow, and the elder gurls, after kissing the Baby by by, started for the store way down in the heart of the big city.

big city.

As soon as they had disappeared the Bahy As soon as they had disappeared the Baby seemed taken with a fit. She pirouetted about the room, laughed and halloced, and finally dropped on the floor beside Tiny. The kitten seemed to understand her actions, and mayhap she did, for she was the only sharer of the only secret which the Baby ever kept from her sisters. This secret was not detriniental to them in any way. Oh, no. It was for their benefit. They would not have to go to work on Thanksgiving, but they did not expect nuch benefit from their holiday, as it would be deducted from their salaries. They did not expect nuch benefit from their holiday, as it would be deducted from their salaries. They did not expect anything better than the regular bill of fare for dinner, but this was the Baby's secret. She knew that they were going to have a turkey, or at least a chicken, for she had 57 cents saved up to buy the fowl, and she did not mean to say a word until they came home that night, when she intended to show it to them.

No one will ever know the amount of stinting and privation it took to save that 57 cents. Every coin had its own little story of selfabnegation, known, however, to no one but Tiny and her mistress.

Now, the elder girls baving disappeared, Baby grabbed Tiny in her arms and flopped down on the floor to count for herhaps the hundredth time her hoarded treasure. Out of an old, old purse she emptied it, and then went on to count.

swabbed her little face with her forepaw, and seemed to chuckle to himself. After that the Baby had only pennies to count, but the total was right—57 cents, and she washappy.

'Now, Tiny, I am going to Harlem and you will have to stay home and keep house," she raid, which did not seem to please the kitten overmuch, but like the good little animal she was she made no audible complaint.

Hastily tying on her old hood the Baby was ready to start. Of course, she had a basket. No good housewife is ever found without one. But this was an original one in its way and only used once before. It was made of twigs and branches by the Baby herself, and she took no little pride in her workmanship. It was not a very elegant affair, but it served the Baby's purpose first rate.

With this on her arm ahe started for the meat market in Harlem. It was a long walk, but she got there finally. One or two queries satisfied her that turkey was naw out of her reach, and so one hope died in her brave little breast. Chickens were not being given away either. The cheapest she could find was 60 cents—three pennies more than she had. Just think of this, ye children of wealthy parents, and strive to make some poor one happy to-day!

Around and around she walked, and was finally trying to effect a compromise on steak when she espied in a small butcher shop a sickly-looking young hen in the window marked "50 cents."

How her little heart heaved and fluttered

sickly-looking young hen in the window marked "50 cents."

How her little heart heaved and fluttared with joy, and what marvellous speed she made in entering that store for fear some one would be ahead of her. Had she only known it she need not have been afraid. The fowl was so old and skinny that it was more of a joke than anything else for the butcher to hang it in his window.

Perhaps if he had been there himself he would not have taken the mean advantage of selling the old thing to such a little innocent, but his young assistant was there, and thought he had done a capital stroke of business when he had done a capital stroke of business when he had sold it to the Baby and taken her for cents. She, poor little thing, did not know the difference. She thought she had got a bargain, and was happy accordingly. Indeed, she felt so joyful that she bought two cents worth of cat meat for Tiny, and then spent her last five cents for dranberries to make sauce.

marce.

"It won't be very sweet," she told herself,
but the girls won't mind, and it will be
cramberry sauce, anyhow."

Then, having made all her purchases, she
started for home. It was noontime. It be,
gan to snow, lightly at first, then faster and
faster, and the last half-mile or her walk she
had to just flounder through heaps of the
smow up to her ankles. However, once home
she felt safe. The fire was out, though, and
it was cold there. To start it again involved
the loss of the, wood that would be needed to
start the fire next day with which to cook
the Thanksgiving dinner.

The Baby bravely determined to do with,
out fire for that day, and to pass the time set

the Thanksgiving dinner.

The Baby bravely determined to do without fire for that day, and to pass the time set about cleaning the chicken.

The feathers were hard to get off, and the poor little girl did not succeed in cleaning it very well, but then she felt that if she plucked all the hairs out there would be very little left. She sang a tune or two, but despite ner best efforts a dread fear gained possession of her and she felt that something was going to happen.

Outside the snow fell thicker and faster every minute. And every minute the wind blew flercer and fiercer. In great clouds whirled about by the wind the snow fell and spread all over the country.

The Eaby began to fear for the girls.

It was time for them to be home, and they did not arrive. The dear little heart would have been much comforted had she known that the girls were not coming home that night. The storm in the city was as severe as anywhere else, and numbers of the girls were obliged to pass the night in the big Sixth avenue dry-goods house.

They worried not a little for the Baby, but hoped to be able to get to her next day.

Meantime in the little cottage it grew colder and colder. Long since the Baby had ceased singing, and now, with Tiny pressed close to her bosom, she haddled on the floor with a nameless dread at her heart.

Start a fire she could not then. The cold had chilled her little bones, and besides she felt as if it was growing really more comfortable.

Suddenly a terrific gust of wind crashed

able.
Suddenly a terrific gust of wind crashed into the house, tearing out the thin panes of glass like so much paper and extinguishing the old oil lamp. Even this did not arouse any great terror in the little one.
It seemed as if she had expected it. She crawled away further from the window, and then felt more comfortable.
Tiny never murmured either. Tightly pressed in her young mistress's arms she seemed contented, and thus these two poor things passed away.

things passed away.

The baby grew positively unconsfortable with the heat. She was in an ecstatic state. She did not know that she was freezing to

While the wind howled like demons outside the Baby and her pet died by inches in the dark, lonesome cottage.

Hour after hour passed away, but the Baby and her pet knew it not. They were dead.

It was late on the afternoon of Thanks, giving Day when the two elder girls managed to reach the house with help from the city. Too late, too late. They found the cotfage half filled with snow that had drifted in through the open window.

The Baby and Tiny were dead beneath it. The grief of the elder girls was pitiable to witness. On the table beside the scrawny chicken they found a scrawl which read:

DEAR BELLE AND ALLE: I SAVEJ UP and bougant

chicken they found a scrawl which read:

DEAR BELLE AND ALLE: I saved up and bought
this chicken. Try and eat it for me. I am afraid
I can't see you any more.

The sad case became bruited about and
charitable people buried the Baby and her
cat in one grave and provided the elder girls
with a comfortable home in the city. They
are grown-up young ladles now, married, and
have children of their own, but they never
sit down to a Thanksgiving dinner without
thinking of their poor, self-sacrificing little
sister.

BARGAINS IN RUGS AND ROBES.

John McGinley Offered Them from the Rig He Had Stolen. John McGinley, an ex-convict, thirty hree years old, of Fifty-second street and Eleventh avenue, was remanded by Justice White in the Yorkville Police Court this

White in the Yorkville Police Court this morning on a charge of grand larceny.
Yesterday afternoon P. A. Gerry, of No. 217 East Thirty-ninth street, left a valuable horse and wagon standing on Thirtieth street, between Third and Lexington avenues, and the property was stolen during his absence.

He reported his loss to the police, and tater in the day Policeman Bruner, of the Twenty-second Precinet, found McGinley at Broadway and Forty-fourth street, with the horse and wagon in his possession, trying to sell the rugs and lap-robe with which the wagon was furnished.

THE SLAYER OF PREEFR

Hennessy's Examination Set Down for To-Morrow at the Coroner's Office.

David Hennessy, who shot and killed his friend, Hugh O'Keefe, in Dwyer's saloon, 613 Eleventh avenue, yesterday morning, was brought down this morning, from the Forty-seventh street police station to the Coroner's

office.

No hearing took place and Hennessey was remanded back to the station-house.

The case will come up again at the Coroner's office at 11 o'clock to-morrow morning, when the prisoner will be examined.

Milled at file Work.

Michael Lenehan, twenty-six years old, of 388 Greenwich street, while working in the hold of a steamer lying at pier 31 North River this morn-ing, was struck by some freight that was being lowered into the head and instantly hired. His body was taken to his residence.

Mrs. Gonte Rallies a Little, Mrs. Jay Gould was feeling rather comfortable this morning, having had a more restful night than she has had for many days. Her mind seems to be clearer, and silogether there is a noticeable orange for the better, although she is still in a critical condition.

will be one year old next SAT URDAY, DEC. 1. It will celebrate that day with a

BIRTHDAY ISSUE

of 8 pages, beautifully illustrated and with many special

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PRESS

26 & 28 N. WILLIAM ST., N. Y.

O'CONNELL, - RICHARD O'CONNELL, beloved non John and Mary, died Nov. 28 at residence, 31 Cat! Notice of funeral hereafter.

HICKS.-On Tuesday, Nov. 27, JOHN HICKS, aged 7 years.
Rolatives and friends are respectfully invited t attend the funeral services from his late re 124 Ave. D, on Friday, the 30th, at I P. M.

SWEPT FROM A FOOT-BRIDGE. Minute McCarty Drawned at Forestville Conn.-Mary Maloney's Escape. [BPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 29.-A sp

nie McCarty and Mary Maloney, employed in the burner shop, were swept by the storm from a foot-bridge into the Pequabuck River while going home Tuesday night. Miss Maloney was rescued by the men from the shop, but she was exhausted and almost drowned. No trace could be found of Miss

despatch from Forestville, Conn., says Min

drowned. No trace could be found of Miss McCarty, though 200 people continued the search for two hours.

Yesterday morning the party again set out to look for the body, but not until nearly noon was it found. The body had been carried 200 yards by the current and into a mill-pond.

The girl was nineteen years old, The river is a small stream, but had been greatly swollen by the recent rains.

Kelly's Jury Disagrees. The trial of Georg Kelly for the murder of Charles McLaughlan with a beseball bet July 7, in front of the Barochan Mission in West Thirty-second street, came to a close yesterday. His counsel pleaded self-defense, and asked that the charge of murder be taken from the jury. Judge Martine refused to do so. At 5.30 o'clock the jury retired. They returned and reported that they could not agree, whereupon they were discharged.

Michael P. Sheehy, who allied his wife at Na. 75 Oliver street March: 16 by stabling her with a poker, was sentenced by Jude Cowing yesterday to ten years in State prison on a plea of manniaughter in the first degree.

John Lewis, colored, was placed on trial in General Sessions yesterday for the marder of Africa Jackson at No. 84 West Third street July 17. The case will go on on Monday. front of the Barochan Mission in West Thirty-sec

Smuggler Gardner May Not Be Thankful. AUBURN, NOV. 22, -- Trunks containing about 1, 500

nounds of optum were introduced as evidence in the Gardner smuggling case yesterday. Arguments for and against the accused were heard. Judge Chase charged the jury. The jury retired at noo Chase charged the jers. The jury retired at mosh and in three-quarters of an hour returned with a verdict of guity on six counts of the indictment. Assistant District-Attorney Hoyt then promptly moved the case of the United States against John C. Haynes, Ewin A. Gardner and John W. Stone. Judge Bundage, of Buffaio, demanded a separate trial for his client, Haynes. District-Attorney Lockwood objected and the Court held that she three cases should be tried together. The trial was then begun.

Their Thanksgiving Will Be Sincere. Secretary Jackson of Castle Garden receive from Treasurer Fairchild yesterday \$51,000, the regular appropriation for salaries of the employees of the department. The money is for the payment of October salaries, and payment was delayed owing to the fact that the Emigration Commissioners and the Weshington authorities are at longerheads. The receipt of the money caused much joy at the Garden, as the sum was not expected for some time. November salaries are expected for some time.

When balty was aick, we gave her Casteria, When alse was a Child, she sried for Gasteria, When she become Miss, she clung to Casteria, When she had Children, she gave them Caster

CASH OR CREDIT. JORDAN &

CHATHAM ST., 167, 167, 178 & 207, 2071-2, 209, PARK ROW.

MORIARTY.

HOMES FURNISHED On the Most Liberal Terms of Payment DURNITURE. TARPETS. TUNWARE, BEDDING. DAINTINGS LAMPS.

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167, 167 1-2, 169, 171, 173 CHATHAM ST. 207, 207 1-2, 209, 211, 213 MARK ROW ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY



to Citre or refund asmor, by our BELT and SU-PENGLY, made for this specific purpose. It was a southway, by our BELT and SU-PENGLY, made for this specific purpose. It was a southway, mid, soothing current through ALI WHAN PARTM, contenting them to HEALTH and VIGOR. Worst assess cured in three months. I put trained Pamphles, with full information and hundred on testimonials from prominent people, for Leant testing MANDEN REPUTERU CO., 822 Broadway New York.

PARIS, 26 Rue d'Enghion.

WE BEG TO CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE LATEST FRENCH AND ENGLISH SHAPES, THE DIRECTORS AND THE JAME HADING AND OTHER NEW SHAPES IN ALL COLORS AND BEST QUALITY FELT.

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A 6)4-octave reservoed Piano, \$35.

A good 7-octave Piano, \$35 cash, or \$60 on instalments, only \$5 mouthly.

A 7-octave opright, modern style, fron frame, \$125.

cash, or \$146, payable \$5 monthly.

A 7's-octave 3-stringed upright, \$160 cash, or \$175,

payable \$5 mouthly.

Ifth clipant new "WATERS" oprights, the best midmout durable Planos unds. Prices, \$275 to \$450,

payable \$8 and \$10 mouthly. Please call as sendpostal for catalogues and terms.

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CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW JERSEY.
FOOT LIBERTY ST., NORTH RIVER.
TIME TABLE, NOV. 18, 1826.
FOR Easton, 4. 7, 8.30 A. M.; 1, 3.46, 4,30, 5.45 P. M.
Sunday, 5 A. M.; 5.30 P. M.
FOR Bathlehem, Alientewo, Manch Chunk, 40., 4, 7,
8.30 A. M.; 1, 3.46, 5, 45 P. M.
FOR Wilkenbarre, Pittston and Scranton, 8,30 A. M.;

8.30 A. M., 1. 3.45, 5.45 P. M.
For Wilkusbarre, Pittston and Scranton, 8.30 A. M.;
3.45 P. M.
For Rod Bank, Long Branch, Oesan Grove, via all rail,
dec. 4.30, 8.15, 11.15 A. M.; 1.00, 4.00, 4.30, 6.10 K.
M. Sandays (except Oesan Grove), 4.00, 9.00 A. M.
For Lakewood, Manchester, Vena River and Barnogat,
4.30, 8. M.; 1.00, 4.30 F. M. Parior cars at 1.00
and 4.30 P. M.
BHORTEST AND QUICK EST ROUTE FOR
PHILADEL PHIA.

Via Central Railroad:
1. e. ve foos of Liberty is. North River,
4.7.45, 9. 11 A. M.; 1.50, 4.15, 4. 5.30, 7.30, 12 P.M.
Bunday, 9. A. M.; 6.30, 7.17 M.
Parior cars on all trains, Sherping cars on midulghants
in 122 Rast 125th st., New York: 4 Court st., 650 Feb.
Const., 9.5 Broadway, Tif Gh. ave., 264 West 125th
st., 122 Rast 125th st., New York: 4 Court st., 650 Feb.
Const., 9.5 Broadway, Tif Gh. ave., 264 west 125th
st., 125 Rast 125th st., New York: 4 Court st., 650 Feb.
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on st., 9.5 Broadway, Tif Gh. ave., 264 West 125th
on st., 9.5 Broadway, Tif Gh. ave., 264 West 125th
on st., 9.5 Broadway, Brocktyn, New York Texanter
Company will call for and check baggage from house or
residence to destination.

"Messurates" by Sacred Heart Actors The annual literary treat of the Confraternity of the Sacred Heart of St. Patrick's Church, of Brooklyn, held at the Athenmum, on Atlantic avenue, was a decided success. The comedy drains, "Messmattes," was produced, with a cart including J. Edw. Prich, Edw. t. Noian, Edw. J. Maguire, Jro. P. Dayr, J. A. Gallagher, J. S. Gallagher, Miss K. P. Nowien, Miss L. D. Nowien, Mass & McKenna and Miss A. Mollison.

A Clyde Line Steamer Overdue. No news has been as yet received of the arrival no news has been as yet received of the arriva-of the Clyde line steamer Gulf Stream which left here on Friday bound for Charleston, but the com-pany feels as yet no appreciation for her safety. She is a light-draft steamer and has no passengura aboud and has coal enough in her hold to last for nifteen days.